

Field

Jess Williamson

Beyond forgiveness and beyond unforgiveness
There is a field, there is a field amber with healing

Who is gonna meet you there?
Who is gonna meet you?
Who will be waist-high in lilies for you?
Who who who?

And will you stand calm and unlocked
In the face of such graciousness?
Where beyond words like fate or faith, there is a place for us

My wise-eyed and long-haired lady, I'm with you
And we will sit with your sadness
Until the deep-dark don't get to you
Till the deep-dark don't get to you
Till the deep dark don't even come close

And your hair all up in braids now
Your hair all up in braids now
Up in braids now